

Chapter 87 Nina Was Awake

Rupert's face darkened.

Annabel struggled in his arms, which aroused his desire to conquer her.

Since she only saw him as her contractual fiancée, he wanted to show her that he was more than that.

Maybe the dynamics of their relationship would change after that.

Rupert held her tightly in his arms.

"Let go of me!" cried Annabel, trying to break free.

"What if I don't?" Rupert smiled coldly.

The air in the break room seemed to freeze.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door. "Is someone in?"

Another voice said impatiently, "Who the hell locked the door from inside? Do they think the break room is theirs? This is ridiculous!"

Annabel took the opportunity to break free from his embrace. "Let me go!"

Annabel opened the door and left the room.

The two employees at the door were shocked after she darted past them. They stared at her back.

"Isn't that Annabel?" one of them asked curiously.

"Yes. Did she come here to hide because of the rumor? I guess she's guilty. I can't believe a murderer is working in this company. How dare she show up to work after what she did?"

"You two are fired!" A cold voice interrupted the gossip of the two employees. ²

The gossiping women jumped when they saw Rupert staring daggers at them.

Their ever-so-cold CEO looked even more vicious than before. The temperature in the break room seemed to drop to zero because of his presence.

Rupert walked out of the tea room with both hands in his pockets, leaving the two employees stunned.

As soon as Annabel returned to her desk, she got a call from the cop, Apollo.

"Hello, officer. To what do I owe this call?" Annabel answered the phone and asked politely.

"Nina is awake!" Apollo said in a somewhat serious voice.

"Really?" Annabel asked.

"Yes! As soon as she regained consciousness, we went over to hear her side of the story. She insisted that you pushed her into the lake," Apollo uttered more seriously.

"Oh, I see," Annabel commented with a slight frown.

She wasn't surprised at all. She hadn't expected Nina to say the truth. After all, the lass didn't like her one bit.

It was funny that Annabel was being framed by the person whose life she had saved.

Apollo continued, "Pending the completion of the investigation, you shouldn't leave Douburgh. You can be summoned to the station at any time. Not to worry, we will find out the truth."

Annabel nodded. "All right, officer."

The news about Annabel being an attempted murderer didn't die down although Rupert's men were working tirelessly. Nina woke up and alleged that Annabel pushed her, so it went viral again.

Many reporters gathered at the hospital and wanted to interview Nina.

It was past visiting time, so they weren't allowed into the building.

A reporter who had managed to get Nina's phone number called her. "Word on the street is that you were pushed into Lover Lake by Annabel the fiancée of Benton Group's CEO. Is that true?"

Nina began to shed crocodile tears. "Yes, it's true. I didn't fall into the water by accident. Annabel pushed me. She wanted to kill me. I heard that she's still roaming freely. Please use your platform to demand justice for me."

"Can you tell us more details? Why did Annabel try to kill you? Have you guys had any fights before?"

"It's a long story. How about this? Come to my ward tomorrow, so we can talk face to face." A cunning and insidious light flashed through Nina's eyes.

She wanted to drop her so-called story in bits and pieces for now. If she opened up via the phone, the uproar wouldn't last.

She wanted to milk this issue for fame while also

bringing Annabel down. A phone interview wasn't as tantalizing as a live one. She knew that the story would go viral if her crying face was broadcasted live for the whole world to see. The viewers were sure to curse Annabel more than ever before.

Nina made an appointment with the reporters to give an exclusive interview in the ward tomorrow at visiting time. She would tell them in detail how she was framed, pushed into the water by Annabel, and how the cold-blooded culprit refused to rescue her when she was drowning.

After Nina got off the phone, her eyes gleamed with malice.

She was certain that she would send Annabel to prison for good.

The near-death experience wasn't in vain, after all. Her sworn enemy was going to be behind bars.

Nina was going over how she would act pitiful tomorrow when a strange call suddenly came through. Thinking it was a reporter, she took on her pitiful voice again. "Hello."

"Nina, it's me." Heather's voice came from the

other end of the line. "You did a good job this time."

"Thanks. Annabel will be defeated this time. Trust me."

A smug smile appeared on Nina's face. "I plan on putting on my best act in front of the media and the police. Besides, Cathy and her classmate already testified in my favor. Annabel is sure to get locked up for a few years."

"I like the sound of that!" Heather was very satisfied. "Although this wasn't how we planned it, this still works. I just want that bitch out of my way. By the way, there's no implicating evidence, right?"

"Of course not!" Nina said confidently. "I checked the place carefully before taking action. Annabel and I were the only ones there at that time. Even Cathy and her classmate didn't show up until I fell into the lake. I'm dead sure no one else knows that I accidentally fell into the water while trying to push Annabel in."

"That's good." Heather nodded with satisfaction. "Once this is done, I'll give you all that I promised. And you will also be able to return to Benton Group."

"Thank you." There was determination in Nina's

eyes.

She had gone all out just to get rid of Annabel and return to Benton Group. ³

Failure wasn't an option for her this time.

At night, the top trending news online was about Annabel and Nina.

The bashing Annabel received multiplied after people learned that the victim pointed fingers at her. A great percentage of them even called for her immediate arrest.

In the CEO's office, Rupert leaned back in his seat and scrolled through Twitter. Almost all the tweets on his feed were about the incident involving Annabel and Nina. He squinted slightly.

Finley pushed the door open and said, "Sir, I've found what you asked me to look for."

He held out a U disk to Rupert.

Rupert took the U disk, inserted it into the computer, and played it.

After that, his sexy lips parted. "Very good."

"Should I order someone to take down all slanderous posts about Annabel?" Finley asked for

instructions. ¹

The media was becoming more and more untrustworthy; they wrote anything just for traffic. They even wanted to hold live interviews. So stupid!

After tapping his chin for a while, Rupert said, "No need."